U OF A-
·CHEER BOOK·

1920

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CANADIANA COLLECTION
QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY
AT KINGSTON

ONTARIO CANADA

Not in P. Not in W

CHEER BOOK

1920

ALBERTA ROOTERS' CLUB

PREFACE

The Editors of the 1920 Cheer Book, in presenting this book to the student body, hope that it will prove acceptable to the students and that it will prove to be of assistance in the games. An attempt has been made to include yells representative of all Faculties and suitable for all occasions.

The executive, however, wish to apologize for the lack of original and new material in this book. The Rooters' Club at present have been unable to decide on any original university song which is of sufficient merit to be adopted for the University.

In thanking the students who have contributed to this book, the editors also wish to make special reference to the Khaki College Cheer Book from which the yells of the Canadian universities were taken.

The Editors.

Editor and President of Rooters' Club
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J. R. DAVIDSON.

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R. CLELLAND.

UNIVERSITIES OF CANADA

ALBERTA

'Varsity, 'Varsity, Rah Rah Rah,
'Varsity, 'Varsity, Alberta.
Hi-yi, ki-yi, Rah, Rah, Rah,
Rip it out, tear it out, Alberta.
'Varsity, 'Varsity, Hip-hoo-ray,
A L B E R T A.

SASKATCHEWAN

Skatchewan, Skatchewan,
Skatchewan 'Varsity,
Hi hickety-ki-yi,
Hi-hicgkety-ki,
Deo-patrie, Deo-patrie,
The Green, the White,
Ki-mian-ichee,
SSSSkatchewan.

MANITOBA

Hi Ji Ita Ki
Ki Yi Yip
Manitoba, Manitoba, Rip Rip Rip
Kana, Keena wa wa,
Kana Keena, ta,
Go it 'Toba. Go it 'Toba, Rah Rah Rah.
M-A-N-I-T-O-B-A Manitobaaaah !

BRITISH COLUMBIA

Kitsalino, Capiliono, Siwash, squaw
Klahowea, tillicum, shookum waa.
Hi yu, mannoch, mucha, zip,
Hi yu, mannoch, mucha, mucha, zip,
V-A-R-S-I-T-Y—Varsity.

TORONTO

Toronto, Toronto, Toronto 'Varsity,
Will shout and fight for the Blue and
White,
And the honor of U. of T.
Rapperty, Ripperty ree.
Toronto, Toronto 'Varsity.

McGILL

What's the matter with old McGill?
She's all right, oh yes you bet.
McGill—McGill—McGill.
Rah, rah, rah,
Rah, rah, rah,
Rah, rah, rah, McGill.

DALHOUSIE

1 2 3 Who are we? Dalhousie.
1 2 3 Who are we? Dalhousie.
1 2 3 Who are we? Dalhousie.

LAVAL

Boum, boum, boum,
Boum, alakaboum, alakazim, boumba
Chich, alakachich, alacha, wa-wa
Boum, alakaboum, alakazim, boumba
Laval, Laval.
Raw, Raw, Raw, zimboum-ba
Laval, zzz-zim boum-ba.

QUEENS

Queens, Queens, Queens
Oil, thigh, na Banrighinn gu-brath
Cha gheil, cha gheil, cha gheil,
Oil, thigh, na Banrighinn gu-brath
Cha gheil, cha gheil, cha gheil,

COMPLIMENTARY YELL

H-o-o-o-ray,
H-o-o-o-ray,
Alberta (Manitoba)
(Manitoba) Alberta.
Rah Rah Rah Alberta
Rah Rah Rah (Manitoba)
H-o-o-o-ray !
H-o-o-o-ray !

FACULTY YELLS

AGRICULTURAL YELL

(Quick time)

Aga Aga Aga A
Laba lerna sina fa,
Rika hapa basa a
Agriculture, Rah ! !

ENGINEERS

We are, We are,
We are Engineers;
We can, We can,
We can drink forty beers;
Drink rum, Drink rum,
Drink rum and come with us;
For we don't give a damn
For any damn man
Who don't give a damn for us.

APPLIED SCIENCE

T square ! Compass ! Transit ! Chains !
Engines ! Bridges ! Railways ! Drains !
'Varsity ! 'Varsity ! Hip hurray !
Engineers ! Engineers ! U. of A.

PHARMACY

Lotions, potions, fiat chart,
We know 'em all, Secundum Art,
Watch the spell-binders,
Hydrolizing, carbolizing, olea,
Pharmacy, Pharmacy, U. of A.
We are the pill-grainders.

ARTS

Fae, facul, factas,
Fac, faculty,
Arts in general,
Ph.D.
That's the way we yell it,
This is the way we spell it—
A-R-T-S.
Arts.

A. C. YELL

Cheeka, reeka, zonna teeka,
Hoka, zeta, yah,
Hi-up, Sky-up, Al-ber-ta.
Veevo, Vivo, Veevo, Ray,
A L B E R T A !

DENTS

Good teeth, bad teeth,
What's the diff?
Pull 'em out, yank 'em out,
Biff, Biff, Biff !
Tooth Ache, Dentures, Blood, oh, Yea,
Strong arm Dentists, U. of A.

THEOLOGY
(Unofficial)

Holy old Baldeo,
Skuyemechikeo
Rah !
Theo log io,
Alberta.

FACULTY
Unofficial)

We run a bluff,
We treat you rough,
Aint that enough !
Us Profs !
Alberta.

Ski-i-i Rocket!
Whistle !
Who? Ah-h! (Parney) !
Rah.

V. H. S.

One-a-zippa, two-a-zippa, three-a-zippa, zah,
Victoria High School don't give a ricker-racker
Bang goes the fire-cracker,
Ricka-racka-razoo
Johnny get your bazoo.
One-a-zippa, two-a-zippa, three-a-zippa zah,
Victoria High School, rah, rah, rah.

CAMROSE NORMAL

Pedagogy, Psychology,
History, Law,
Camrose Normal,
Rah, rah, rah.
Mathematics, Hydrostatics,
C. N. S.
We're from Normal,
Well, I guess !

SOUTH SIDE HIGH SCHOOL

Gazella, gazella, gazella, gazay,
Get out, get out, get out of my way,
Rebo, Ribo, rickety rye,
S. C. S. C. S. C. I.

YELLS

1

Whisky wee wee,
Whisky wa wa
HOLY Mackinaw;
'Varsity, eat 'em raw—
WOOUGH !

2

Ho-o-o-o-o-ray, Ho-o-o-o-o-ray,
Ho-o-o-o-o-ray,
Rah-rah-rah, Rah-rah-rah,
Rah-rah-rah,
Albert, Albert, Alberta.

3

SIREN YELL

Three Sirens and—
Boom-er-aka-boom.
Alberta.

4

OFFICIAL FRESHMEN YELL

Rah ! Rah ! Rah !
Pa ! Pa ! Pa !
Ma ! Ma ! Ma !
M I L K !

5

Kick, Tackle; Buck, Tackle;
Fight and Hold.
Break them, Break them, Green and Gold.
Hit them, Hit them, Hit them low;
Ready, 'Varsity, Let's go.

6

BOLSHEVIKI YELL

Revolution, Riot,
Blood and Gore,
Down with the Capitalists ever more.
One, Two, Three,
Who are We?
Blosheviki !

7

Leader:
Aye tiddledy aye ti,
Give the dog a bone.

Rooters:
Hee Haw, Hee Haw,
Haw, Haw.

8

Riff Riffety, Rif Raff,
Chiff Chiffety, Chiff Chaff,
Let's give them the horse laugh:
HEE HAW !

9

(At the end of horse laugh.)

Feed them blue grass,
Feed them hay,
Feed them anything,
To stop that bray.

10

There ain't no flies on us,
There ain't no flies on us,
There may be flies on
Some of you guys,
But there ain't no flies on us.

11

STEAM ENGINE

S ——— ka ——— ch ——— WAN
S ——— ka ——— ch ——— WAN
S ——— ka ——— ch ——— WAN
Off The Track.

12

Y E H, Man,
Y E H, Man,
Y E H, Men,
(MORRIS).

13

PEMBINA

Cluck, Cluck, Cluck,
Hen Coop, Hen Coop,
Rah, Rah, Rah !
Hen Coop, Hen Coop, Pembina.

14

We yell ! We yell !
We yell like kell,
V—A—R—S—I—T—Y !

15

15

(Sing, Song)

Ready, ready ! On the toe !
(louder) Ready ! Ready ! Hold 'em Bo,
(louder) One more yard you have to go.
GO ! GO ! GO !

On them ! On them ! Green and Gold !
Lower, Lower, shove and hold,
If they block you, lay them cold.
HOLD ! HOLD ! HOLD !

At them ! At them for one more.
Drive them ! Hound them, get a score,
Make these . . . . . mighty sore.
SCORE ! SCORE ! SCORE !

16

We're out for gore,
We're out for gore,
(Very low) Keep it low.
Are you ready?
(Very loud) Let her go.
'Varsity, 'Varsity, Rah-rah-rah, etc.

17

Aggie, Aggie, B. S. A.
Back to the farm
Hip Hurray
Eat all night, sleep all day,
Aggie, Aggie, B. S. A.

18

Wabie, Wabie, Shee Shee, Ga
Getchie, Gumie, Wabie, Wa,
(Alberta) (Alberta)
Rah, Rah, Rah.

19

A zipa, Canella, Canella, Caness,
(Hamilton) Well, I guess!

20

Rah, rah, rah, Rah, rah, rah,
Hi-yi Ki-yi, sis boom bah
Ho ho ho, Ha ha ha.
We are, we are Alberta,
When we're out, we're out to win
'Varsity, 'Varsity, wade right in !

21

(He's a Jolly Good Fellow)

Oh ! What will we do to (U.B.C.) ?
Oh ! What will we do to (U.B.C.) ?
Oh ! What will we do to (U.B.C.) ?
When they come here to play?

We'll give 'em the axe, the axe, the axe,
Give 'em the axe, the axe, the axe,
Give 'em the axe, give 'em the axe,
Give 'em the axe ! WHERE?

Right in the neck, the neck, the neck,
Right in the neck, the neck, the neck,
Right in the neck, Right in the neck,
Right in the neck, THERE ! ! !

22

OXFORD YELL

Blime Chawlie, beastly jolly,
Bally well Oxford, Rah-h-h-h-h.

23

Whistle ————————
Boom-m-m-m-
Sis-s-s-s
Rah ————————

24

We're rawther heaw at Oxford College
To be instilled with greataw knowledge
It's ripping, what !

We got you, we got you, we got you
('Toba) dear;
We'll fight and play for the U. of A.
But drink your health in beer—
With aripidy, arapidy, aripidy, rapidy
right,
We got you, we got you, we got you cold
tonight.

25

Who got that goal?
Who got that goal?
Who got that goal?
ALBERTA !

26

A-L-B-E-R-T-A (slow)
A-L-B-E-R-T-A (faster)
A-L-B-E-R-T-A (very fast)
A-l-l-l-berta !
A-l-l-l-berta !
A-l-l-l-berta !

27

TOIKEE OIK YELL

Toikee Oik, Toikee Oik
Holluman Holluman Chee
Rickety Rackety
Rickety Rackety
Who are we?
Che Che Che Che
Chę Ha Ha Ha
Alberta, Alberta
Hoorah Hoorah Hoorah.

28

CLASS OF '23 YELL

They are, They are,
They are the Freshmen Kids;
They do, They do,
They do as nursie bids.
The bottle, the spoon,
The sterilized milk.
Twenty-three.

29

PROFS.

We are, We are, We are
The Learned Profs.
We Teach, We Teach the Juniors,
Seniors, Sophs.
We Talk, We Talk, We Talk to keep
You still,
We Pluck, We Pluck, We Pluck you
At our will—
Us Profs.

SONGS

1

A TALE OF TOO FRESH

(Tune: "Jingle Bells")

Come let us tell a tale, of what there once befell
To one from southern climes who dwelt with us a spell.
He came that he might get a Bachelor's degree,
And on the path of knowledge pressed he on most doggedly.

Chorus:

'Varsity, 'Varsity, on the 'Scona hills,
When I pause to think of thee, my heart within me thrills.

Now when he donned his gown he felt so very gay,
That it was plainly seen that there would come a day,
When those of riper age should call him to account,
Before their awful tribunal for freshness paramount.

Within the College halls, he very soon did see,
A maid from whose sweet charms he could not tear him free;
In love he straightway fell and you could clearly see,
The other fellows were consumed with fiercest jealousy.

At last there came a day, the Seniors rose in wrath,
And so I've now to tell the painful aftermath;
They dipped him in the tub, they heaved him to the sky;
They made him sing, though falt'ringly, this tuneful melody.

Into this Freshman lad there came a better mind,
He dropped his feeble airs, and came more like his kind;
So, now, my story's told its moral's plain enough,
Our discipline is good for you e'en though our ways be rough.

PHARMACY

Chloroform, Bromoform, SO3,
Ethane, Methane, who are we,
Uve, Alta. Pharmacy.

2

A TOAST

(From Harvard Song Book)

Oh, we're going to have a goal,
And we're going to have some more,
And we're going to drown .....
In buckets of their gore.

Chorus:

Here's to you, old U. of A.,
And here's to you again,
When we are rooting for your team
We'll quit ourselves like men.
Here's to you, Alberta !

3

TELL ME

(Tune: "Tell Me")

Tell us why they look lonesome,
Tell us why they look blue;
Tell us why they need hearses
And ambulances to bring them thro'?
Why do they look so shaky,
And long to turn and fly,
Why do they shake the shimmy?
They've met Alberta, and that is why !

4

BELIEVE ME

(Tune: "Believe Me, If all . .")

Alberta, a song in the praise of thy name,
In praise of thy glory and worth.
The sons thou hast armed have carried thy fame
Afar to the ends of the earth.
Thy discipline, honor, howe'er the years fly,
In our thoughts will forever be blessed,
And thy praises shall ring to the clear sky on high;
Alberta, the Queen of the West.

5

(Tune: "Tipperary")

It's a long way to Saskatchewan,
It's a long way to go,
And the poor team that played Alberta
Shall go home in grief and woe.
So long, Saskatchewan,
Poor old Green and White;
It's a long long trail that you'll be travelling,
After you're licked tonight.

6

Get out the cup and fill it up,
Here's to our Faculty;
H2O we bar, use S.V.R..
An drink to Pharmacy.

7

(Tune: "Smiles")

There are teams that make us happy,
  There are teams that make us blue,
There are teams that often make us wonder
  Why the doctors' patients are so few.
There are teams that come here with the notion
  They can easily lick us any day,
But they bit off more than they could chaw on,
  When they tackled the U. of A.

8

ARTS SONG

I'm lazy, lazy, awfully frightfully lazy,
All day, night and morn, I do nothing but yawn;
All I want is to go hush-a-bye,
I'm too lazy to live.
Too bally lazy to die.
(Tune: "I hate to get up in the Morning

9

I went to the animal's fair,
The birds and the beasts were there;
  The old Racoon
  By the light of the moon,
Was combing her golden hair.

The monkey, he was drunk,
And fell on the elephant's trunk,
  The elephant sneezed
  And fell on his knees,
And what became of the monk.

10

(Tune: "I Hate to Get Up in the Morning")

Oh! How we love to perceive our rivals,
Coming slowly to their defeat.
For we offer them the treat,
Of a bit of wisdom sweet,
There's never a one, there's never a one,
there's never a one can beat us.
Just look at the ————(a) trembling,
Shortly their backers are going bust,
For we are from the U. of A. we guarantee most any day,
To smash the opposite team to dust.

11

(Tune: "Blessed be the Tie That Binds")

I'm tired of walking uphill,
I long for an automobile;
When I get a jag on,
I want a gas wagon;
I'm tired of walking uphill.

I'm tired of living alone,
I want a wee wife of my own;
Some one to caresss me,
To dress and undress me;
I'm tired of living alone.

As a beauty, I'm not a star,
There are others more handsome by far,
My face, I don't mind it,
For I am behind it,
You people in front get the jar.

12

(Tune: "There's a Long, Long Trail")

There's a long, long trail a-winding
  Back to the old U. of A.,
And we'll travel down it singing
  When we've licked you today.
You've a short, short time for waiting,
  Until you all will feel blue,
Till the time when you'll be thinking
  Just how bad we walloped you.

13

There once was a man of Dunbar,
Who playfully poisoned his Ma;
  When he finished his work,
  He remarked, with a smirk,
"This will cause quite a family jar."

There was a fat cannon of Durham,
Who trod on a cloister-bred wurrum;
  Said he to the beadle,
  "Prepare the 'cathedral'
And let us proceed to interrum.

14

(Tune: "K-k-katy")

Co-Co-Coaine, beautiful cocaine,
You're the only d-d-dope
That we adore.
What if the l-l-law says,
You cannot have it,
We are learning a way to g-g-get some more.

15

Around her neck she wore a purple ribbon,
Around her neck she wore it night and day.
And when they asked her why the deuce she wore it,
"She wore it for her lover
Who was far, far away.
Far away. Far away,
She wore it for her lover,
Who was far, far away."

16

(Tune: "Bubbles")

I'm forever chasing freshettes,
Pretty freshettes, dark and fair,
They are so shy,
When I wink my eye,
They always fade away and die;
They are always hiding,
I've looked everywhere.
I'm forever chasing freshettes,
Pretty freshettes, dark and fair.

17

I'VE LOST MY DOGGY

(To be sung with much feeling)

I've lost my doggy, who's seen my bow-wow?
Poor little roggy. Bow-wow-wow-wow.

18

(Take Me Back To Dear Old Blighty)

Wrap them in their (South Side) nighties,
Put them in a soporific cot,
Take them far away, lay them in the hay.
Would you say that they were present?
Nay, nay, nay.
We should hate to be their best girls,
Never again upon us could they call.
Oh! Sorrowing friends and mothers
Save these benighted brothers
Sleep will help them most of all.

19

(Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight)

Our fathers and our mothers dear sent us
to 'Varsity,
To learn our Physics, French and Maths.
and how to order tea,
But shocked beyond repair they'd be, if
they could only see
That there'll be a, etc.

We loce the hash, we buy with cash, the
the apple-sauce and stew,
We love our profs., our evenings off, and
pie and tests and glue,
But most of all we love that word which
reaches me from you
That there'll be a, etc.

Where does the Salvation Army think
that they are going to?
They say they're going Heavenwards,
with their uniforms of blue,
But if they get much nearer there than
Fraser Avenue
There'll be a, etc.

The South Side bunch imagine they are
fast and somewhat keen,
They fancy they are equal to the good old
Gold and Green,
But when our boys get through with them
they'll wish they'd never been, and
There'll be a, etc.

20

AND WHEN I DIE

And when I die, don't bury me at all,
Just pickle my bones in alcohol.
Lay a bottle of boose at my head and feet
Then leave me alone and I guess I'll keep.
'Varsity, 'Varsity, Alberta,

21

P-H-A-R-M-A-C-Y—Sung to the tune of
"Old Hundred" Hymn with Pharmacy for Amen.

MARCHING SONG

Come listen to our hearty song,
heigho, heigho, heigho, heigho.
We'll sing it as we march along,
heigho, heigho, heigho.

Chorus:

Rig a jig jig and away we go,
heigho, heigho, heigho, heigho.
Rig a jig jig and away we go,
heigho, heigho, heigho.

Oh, we're the boys of 'Varsity,
We're out tonight upon a spree.

We do our best quite willingly
To make Rome howl with melody.

We keep the sidewalk two by two,
Nor turn we out for all the "blue."

We hustle them gently out of the way,
And still we sing our festive lay.

They make the hearts of sinners quake,
And do their duty when awake.

We know right well it's very wrong
To keep the cops awake so long.

Good night. Next week we'll come again,
We must inspect them now and then.

23

(Tune: "John Brown's Body")

When ..... is walloped we shall
buy them each a beer,
Altho' it's only two-per-cent., it's guaran-
teed to cheer.
It's a cinch that they will need it when
we've finished with 'em here.
For we are out to win.

Glory, glory, for Alberta,
Glory, glory, for Alberta,
Glory, glory, for Alberta,
For we are out to win.

(First line repetated three times, then chorus; same for second and third, then the three consecutively, followed by chorus.)

24

(Tune: "I Love You Canada")

They love you ,Pharmacy,
For they always run to thee;
They love your Vinum Galli
And your Spirits Frumenti.

We love your dear high-prices,
And when our store we own,
Every drop of Hooch in Canada,
Will call it Home Sweet Home.

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